

COHEN OWES ME 97 DOLLARS

Irving Berlin -1915

Verse 1:

Gm **D7**
Old man Rosenthal lay sick in bed
Gm **D7**
Soon the doctor came a round and said,
Gm
"There's no use crying, the man is dying,
C7 **F7**
He can't live very long."

"Send my son to my side,"
They heard the old man say;
Bb **Gm**
"I've got something to tell him
C7 **F7**
Be-fore I pass a-way."

Gm **D7**
Soon the son was sitting by his bed
Gm **D7**
"What's the matter papa dear," he said
F
The old man said, "My son,
Gm **C7** **F7**
Before my days are done, I want you to know."

Chorus 1:

"Cohen owes me ninety-seven dollars.
Bb
And it's up to you to see that Cohen pays.
F7
A bill was owed to me
Bb **Gm**
By Rosenstein and son
C7 **F7**
On an IOU for ninety days'

Levi Brothers don't get any credit
Bb **D**
They owe me for a hundred yards of lace.
Eb **Edim**
If you promise me, my son,
Bb **G7**
You'll coll- ect from every one
Bb **F7** **Bb**
I can die with a smile upon my face."

Verse 2:

Gm **D7**
Old man Rosenthal is better now;
Gm **D7**
He just simply wouldn't die somehow
Gm
He is healthy and very wealthy
C7 **F7**
Since he got out of bed.

Such a change you never saw;
He's got such rosy cheeks.

Bb
He picks up in just one day
C7 **F7**
That should take weeks and weeks

Gm **D7**
Everyone who knew that he was sick
Gm **D7**
Couldn't tell why he got well so quick
C7

They went and asked him to
Explain how he pulled through
Gm **C7** **F7**
Rosen that re-plied

Chorus 2:

"Cohen owed me ninety-seven dollars,
Bb
And my son went out and made poor Cohen pay.
F7 **Bb** **Gm**
A bill was owed to me by Rosenstein and Sons,
C7 **F7**
And they settled on that very day.

What could my son do with all that money
Bb **D**
If I should leave it all and say good-bye?
Eb **Edim**
It's all right to pass away;
Bb **G7**
But when people start to pay,
F7 **Bb**
That's no time for a businessman to die."